An Innkeeper's Addreſs

To the Public, on his retiring from Buſineſs.

MORGAN DAVIS,

In PETTY-FRANCE, Glouceſterſhire,

FINDING his activity daily falling off, and his corpulency encreaſing, ſo as to prevent his waiting on his cuſtomers in a manner equal to his wiſhes, has (to take example from Great Men) retired from his public ſtation, to enjoy a private one; and which, he flatters himſelf, he has acquired, with honour to himſelf, and ſatisfaction to the world:—He, therefore, begs leave in this manner, to expreſs his gratitude to the Nobility, Gentry, and Public, for the favours he has received; but as his real, unaffected embarraſſment is ſo great, as to prevent his doing it in words adequate to the feelings of his heart, he can only ſay to them collectively, as he has often done individually, "You are welcome; I am oblig'd "to you; I wiſh you ſafe thro' life, good Landlords, "and agreeable accommodations."

As Morgan Davis is not of a dwarfiſh ſize, and by an arithmetical calculation it appears that it will require no ſmall quantity of meat, drink, and cloathing, to maintain his Greatneſs; and as thoſe things cannot be procured without a certain article, called by the wiſe men, "The Root of Evil," he hopes all perſons who are indebted to him, will inſtantly ſettle their accounts; and he aſſures thoſe to whom he is a debtor, that he will directly diſcharge their demands: But his gratitude to the public muſt, and always will, remain a debtor.

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